1823
Hymns
The Hemp

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
193
OHIO
Union Village

December the 21st 1823 Richard Mc Nemar's Book

This Richard Mc Nemar is not the Preacher Richard Mc Nemar but a nephew of his.

961

Am I a Soldier of the cross
A follower of the lamb
And shall I fear to own his cause
Or blush to speak his name

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowry beds of ease
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed thro bloody seas

Are there no foes for me to face
Must I not stem the flood
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help one on to god

Sure I must fight if I would reign
Increase my courage Lord
I'll bear the toil endure the pain
Supported by thy word

Thy saints in all the glorious war
Shall conquer tho they die
They see the triumph from afar
And seize it with their eye

When that illustrious day shall rise
And all thy armies shine
In robs of victory thro the skies
The glory shall be thine

Our ~ Mothers found the living way
She calls her children to obey
~ And put all evil far away
So labour for the Kingdom
Our carnal wisdom could not plan
The way to save poor fallen man
But ~ Mothers gospel Surley can
Conduct us safe to heaven

The meek the faithful and the low
Shall flurish prosper thrive & grow
In ~ Mothers footsteps then I'll go
The way of Selfdenial
I am not called this way to mend
But keep it faithful to the end
Then God will Surley be my friend
Throughout this day of trial

O the pretty way
The pretty way of freedom
I will go I will go & I have a little love
I want more I want more
Come love pretty love
~ Mothers love is pure
I want ~ Mothers love
To increase my Store

Come unto me the Spirit cries
Come unto me the Bride replies
Come to the fruitful living Vine &
Come to the fount of milk & wine
Come to the feast for you prepare
Come to the table of your Lord
Come to the banquet made so sweet
Come to the food that angels eat

Now are the Bride and Spirit one
Now in the Spirit we'll go on
Go to the fruitful living Vine
Go to the fount of milk & Wine
Go to the feast for you prepare
Go to the table of your Lord
Go to the banquet made so sweet
Go to the food that angels eat

Come labour for the power of God
And serve the Lord in dancing
That we may feel a flowing zeal
While we are all advancing

And I will sing for you to dance
& Serve the Lord with pleasure
With great delight we will unite
And gain a lasting treasure

the end

O ho the happy day is come
The Spirit is a Searching
The willderness is not our home
But pilgrims must be marching

The gift of God surround our camp
We taste the hiden mana
So let us rise and trim our lamps
And hasten on our journey

O [illegible] you
& past a narrow passage throw
many Straights & event view
& on every quarter

The way of life is pure and sure
The tree of life forever green
Protected by mount Zions queen
The Kings beloved Daughter

Come ye Sinners come in welcome
Tis the last and final call
Christ the Saviour now is ready
To receive you one and all
Come and welcome come in welcome
Welcome to the judgment hall

Come your blackest crimes confessing
And be saved from your loss

Learn the yong disciples lesson
Part with all that's dung & dross
Christ & Mother Christ & Mother
Bids you welcome to their cross

Will you stand the fiery trial
And the call of god obey
Take the road of selfdenial
Live to god both night & day
Come in welcome come & welcome
To the new and living way

When the thorny way grows rougher
Then we know that all is well
What old Adam has to suffer
Men nor angels cannot tell
But he is welcome but he is welcome
Welcome to the pains of hell

Faithful souls press on your travel
Struggle through the enchanted ground
Fight the world the flesh & devil
Soon you'll hear the joyful sound
Come in welcome come in welcome
Welcome to the unfading crown

Ruth. Darrow
A Mother in Israel a Mother indeed
Hath left her dear children her Spiritual seed
She is gone She is gone we Shall see her no more
While we remain pilgrims on this mortal Shore

O pitty O pitty may we not complain
Why did our Yong Eldress no longer remain

To teach and lead us the way She hath trod
And by her example conduct us to God

Yler Spirit now answers this grevious complaint
I've finished the labour for which I was sent
In patience I've travel'd & suffer'd with you
Till heaven inform'd me my labours were through

What Soul in their senses according to truth
Can ask any more of kind Eldress Ruth
When while we are entering her lonely remains
We'll thank her kind Spirit for her toil & pains

All her blessed counsel we'll ever retain
And her pure example we'll always maintain
For She from an infant in virtue did run
And who among women her zeal hath out done

And now to kind heaven we make our request
That with such another we yet may be blest
Yea we will rejoice in the gift that remains
Yea Subject & thankful for their cares & pains

Prudence Farrington

Farewell loving Sister
Farewell in the Lord
Now call'd to receive
Thy immortal reward
We Shall never forget Thee
Thou Vessel of grace
Nor that blessed day
That we first saw thy face

The Some may imagin
Our Sister is gone
Shes not far removed
Our Spirits are one
With the Lamb on mount Zion
We Still fel her near
And bright as a gasper
Doth Prudence appear

The Some may...

Ann Middleton

Her holy example
Of infinet prize
Brought up in the gaspel
A Stranger to vice
Her cross from the first
She did faithfully bear
And finished her work
In her thirty first year

Her heaven born Spirit
To angels a kin
Not Staind with the flesh
Nor corrupted with Sin
Hath now got releasment
From all carnal things
And hath the full use
Of her Spiritual wings

The Father of Spirits
Hath taken his child
An innocient virgin
A Soul undefild

Without Spot or wrinkle
She reaches her home
And the heavens rejoice
To receive such a Soul

Why now we deposit
This cold lump of clay,
Are we separated
My Soul answers nay
We cannot be parted
My Sister my dove
But drink at one fountain
The fountain of love

O brethren and sisters
Be thankful to God
And cleave to the way
That our sister hath trod
With Christ we must suffer
Before we can reign
And all that are faithful
The prize shall obtain

I've left my worldly honors
I've left my worldly fame
I've left my old companions
And with them my good name
And to glory I will go
And to glory I will go go go
And to glory I will go

Some said I'd better tarry
Because I was so young
They wanted me to marry
And that I knew was wrong
And to glory I will go
And to glory I will go go go
And to glory I will go

I will not be a crafts man
While here on earth I stay
I meand to have my freedom
If I do run a way
And to glory I will go
And to glory I will go go go
And to glory I will go

The happiest people that ever I seen
Was them that bore their cross
Their hearts were filld with Jesus
And with the Holy Ghost
And to glory I will go
And to glory I will go go go
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And to glory I will go

I'm not ashamed to watch
Nor I'm not ashamd to pray
I'm not ashamd to wrestle
Untill the break of day
And to glory I will go
And to glory I will go go go
And to glory I will go

I'd rather be a beggar
While here on earth I stay
Than to possess the riches
Of North America
And to glory I will go
And to glory I will go go go
And to glory I will go

O Precious kind & tender Father
How we love to see thy face
Let thy blessed Spirit cover
Thy dear children in this place
Surley we do daily labour
To maintain a Godly fear
And to keep a just relation
To the gift and order here

Father we do crave thy blessing
O do not from us withhold
Nothing of an earthly treasure
That can satisfy the Soule

We are poor dependent childarent
Needy of thy tender care
We can't feel a Safe protection
While our precious father near

The gospel clear as the noon day
From England to America
On eagles wings did soar away
until the place appointed
Then came to pass the prophet say
My Church I will convey away
The wilderness Shall her Stay
until the time appointed

And when the time was fully come
Sweet as the rays of morning sun
The gospel fire began to run
Which brought on Satans trial
At Water veliet that blessed seat
From thence the law went forth to greet
With the last trumpet to repeat
Salvation's found in Zion

Now consternation seizes all
They see their towers must shortly fall
The great the mighty and the Small
Began to quak and quiver
Some unto whom the sound did come
Knew it was the eternal Son
Received his kingdom as his own
Whose kingdom Stands forever

Lo Gethsemane valley spread in sight
This door of hope dispels the night
And thousands bring their sheaves to light
And wash in the pure river
Like pentecost new scenes unfold
And tongues and signs as Jesus told
And gifts of God more rich than gold
Had every true believer

This was not in a corner done
But spread towards the rising sun
The glory of New Lebanon
Which God at first prepared
From Lebanon still towards to east
With beams of burning light increased
Till thousands called to the feast
Of hidden manna shared

Those who the gospel call obeyd
They felt a sure foundation laid
Whereon the faithful never strayd
Nor can they be mistaken
The work which God has promised long
Has now appeared with seals so strong
'Tis verified with a new song
With dancing and with shaking

Some twist and turn & back they start
With idols fixed in their hearts
They hated from their lust to part
So called the work delusion
Now void of sense how God will break
The proud the lofty and the great
At once conjoint ye mischief make
Ye Shakers make confusion

So in their rage they turn'd away
And never think what God did Say
That Shaking in the latter day
Should Seize all earth and heaven
The little Stone is now cut out
The trump of God sounds with a Shout
Awake thou Sleeper and come out
And have thy Sins forgiven

Oh glorious resurrection day
The mountains Skip the hills do play
The Islands too are fled away
And waters back are driven
Hail nations Hail the great I am
Hath placed his kingdom now in man
The virgin followers of the Lamb
Have found their Seats in Heaven

Mortification makes me bow
In the Spirit I will go
And gain a little every day
In this mortifying way

But O how bad old nature hates
For to take her Shear of it
O how it makes her twist & screw
When she has to get her due

Mary

O tell me no more
Of this worlds vain Store
The time for such trifles with me nowisone
I cuntry I've found
Where true Joys abound
To dwell I'm determined on that happy
ground

The Souls that believes
In paradise lives
And me in that number will Jesus receive
My Soul dont delay
He calls thee away
Rise follow thy Saviour and bless the glad
day

No mortal doth know
What he can bestow
What light Strenght and comfort go after
him go
So onward I move
To a cuntry above
None guess how wondrous my journey
Will prove

---

great Spoils I shall win
From death hell and Sin
Midst outward affliction I shall feel Christ
Within

And when I'm to die
Receive me I'll cry
For Jesus hath loved me I cannot tell why
But this I do find
We two are so joind
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind
So this is the race
I'm running thro grace
Henceforth till I'm admitt to see my Lords
face

And now I'm in care
My neighbours may share
These blessings to seek them will none of
you dare
In bondage O why
And death will you lie
When one here assures you free grace is
so Nigh

From whence doth this union arise
That hatred is conquerd by love
It fastens our Souls in such ties
That nature and time cant remove
It cannot in eden be found
Nor yet in a paradise lost
It grows on emmanuels ground
And Jesus dear blood it did cost
My friends once so dear unto me
Our Souls so unitted in love
Shall Jesus is gon we shall be
In yonder blest mantion of love
Then why so unwilling to part
Since there we shall all meet again
Ingrav'd on Emmanuels heart
At a distance we can not remain

And when we shall see that bright day
And join with the angels above
Set free from our prisons of clay
United in Jesus love

With Jesus we ever shall reign
And all his bright glory shall see
Singing hallelujahs Amen
Amen even so let it be

2d Now let us all with heavenly mirth
Unite to Sing our Mothers birth
In union let us dance and play
This is our Mothers Christmas day
Now perfect love & pure good will
The heart of every one should fill
Our praises let us all renew
To Father and to Mother too

We know our Mothers from above
For She unites us all in love
She walk'd the new and living way
And her example we'll obey

our ~Mother is the Second Eve
But Satan could not her deceive
She overcame him in the Strife
~And tasted of the tree of life

She saw with her eternal eyes
The hapless pair in Paradise
She saw them taste the poisond fruit
Which sunk them far beneath the brute
She saw the hidden man of Sin
~And Straightway then She begin
To bear a testimony loud
~Against the haughty & the proud

She curse the fairest fleshly tree
The same that Jesus went to see
~And never shall it bear again
The fruits of peace but always pain
The womans seed upon the head
Of the old serpent now may tread
O Mothers children be awake
~And every band & fetter break

~As Sure as Jesus is the man
So Sure the womans ~Mother ~Ann
~Was in one Spirit they remain
~And nothing Shall divide the twain
Glory to Father let us Sing
Glory to ~Mother let it ring
Come ~Mother's children Swell the Sound
~And let it go the world around

Mothers love is like an ocean
Mothers love will make me free
Mothers love it is so holesome
I can skip and dance and play
Mothers love it beautifys me
Mothers love is pure I know
Precious love O how I prize thee
Mothers love come round me flow

The End

I have a little treasure that is made of love
It is a pretty treasure of my Mothers love
I've got it I'll keep it I'll never let it go
The half of its beauty ye never did know
O where did you get it or how did it come
I was my Mother gave it to me do you want some
Its worth more than milians or mountains of gold
Tis my mothers purely blessing my Mothers love

Richard Mc Kennard was born
Feb the 28th 1798 Sept the 18th

Mild and cheerfull let us be
Dance and sing for Anna Lee
And in all infirmaty
Keep a pretty Spirit
Cheerfulness becomes this place
And not a grum and sour face
When we the hidden manna taste
Gods blessing we inherit

Finnis

Come brethren skip and play
We are all at liberty
See the prety prety sight
Our robe is lilly white
Sisters now must clear the way
give the breathren room to play
Be the least our hands to clap
And set in prety Mothes lap

I've got some love
I want a little more
Mother gives it to little children
I will bless thee O my prety Mother
I will never want any other

Finnis

Come ye virgins leap and shout
Mothers love is still about
Come on Brethren drink your fill
Sisters too cannot be still
While the sound of freedoms new
Mothers love is flowing too
Come thou pretty lovely Stone
O I want a little more

Pretty love and union how I love the
pretty love and union through me roal
pretty love and union I will keep thee
Pretty love and union fills my Soul
Stay with me thou lovely treasure
Stay with me forever more
Stay with me that I forever
pretty love and union may adore

Shout Brethren shout with heart & voice
Ye virgin Sisters too rejoice
Lift up your heads all souls are free
In this great day of Jubilee
In Mothers love we'll march along
The road that Christ & Mothers gone
So let us raise our highest strain
And shout and shout and shout again

Upon the foundation of Zion I will stand
Which god has erected in this favord land
The true gospel treasures are here kept in store
Consisting of virtues eternal and pure
For thankful to god for this new living way
The manifestation of Mothers bright day
No vail left to cover the gospel is plain
By which were made able salvation to gain

So why should I linger and halt in this day
And foolishly trifle my moments away
I can but with sorrow bewail and repent
And cry for my moments already misspent
Yet now the kind mercys of heaven are free
Most amply I feel them extended to me
The sweet consolation and Motherly care
Is that which constrains me to break forth in tears

O Father and Mother make me a good child
More humble obedient more simple and mild
More tender of feeling more able to pray
And every pure order of god to obey
O bless me with union pure union and love
That I may in heavenly virtues improve
So shall I remain in thy dwelling secure
Where I shall desire to wander no more

Upon the foundation

Ann Middleton

A little Hymn composd for Elder Issachar Bly by A. Body Feb. 1824

Good Elder Issachar is come again
We would be glad he could remain
But he has got his work to do
Great tribulation he goes through
We'll thankful thankful ever be
That Elder Issachar we did see
He brought us life and liberty
We thank him kindly for it

His little feet so swiftly run
When Mother give the word to come
Through many sufferings he did pass
To help us through the dreadful mass
O he is Mothers lovely So
He surley hath the victory won
He shall be blest by every one.
Now henceforth and forever

N.B.
When Elder Issachar doth return
O bid him kindly welcome home
He's filld with Fathers sweetest love
All clap your hands and forward move
He truly did this life bestow
All you thats faithful this doth know
O bless him bless him do be free
Amen Amen so let it be

March the 12th 1824 R. M. S.

I've listed in the holy war
Content to suffer soldiers fare
The banner over me is love
I draw my rations from above

I've fought thro many battles sore
And I must fight thro many more
I'll take my breastplate sword and shield
And boldly march into the field

The world the flesh and Satan too
Unite and try what they can do
On the O Lord I humbly call
Uphold me Lord or I shall fall

I've listed and I mean to fight
Till all my foes are put to flight
And when the victory I have won
I'll give the praise to God alone

Come fellow Christians join with me
Come face the foe and never flee
The heavenly battle is begun
Come take the field and win the crown

With listing orders I am come
Come rich come poor come old and young
The bounty money now is given
And glorious crowns laid up in heaven

Our Captain Generals gone before
And you may view from graces store

But if you will not list & fight
You'll sink into eternal night

In thankfulness We'll dance and sing
As Mothers love gives us the Spring
While Father views us with delight
Adapting in the gospel light
This is the Resurrection day
We'll sing and dance and skip and play
For Christ and Mother both are here
We feel their living Spirits near

Come tune up your voices ye friends of mesiah
In commemoration of that blessed day
When Mother embarked in the N. York. packet
And for South America launched away

Twas not from some heaven in the starry region
That christ made his passage to this happy land
He came in a woman whose faith & obedience
Hath laid a foundation forever to stand
Hosanna to mother were joyfully singing
Adieu to all transient enjoyments on earth
The gospel of mother Salvation is bringing
It fill us with gladness and heavenly mirth

with

March on ye lovely band
March on the heavenly road
march on in heavenly love
march on to heavenly love

For Mothers footsteps we will trace
In mothers love well renounce
Mothers love will land us there
Mothers love will cast out fear

March on March on march on ye lovely band
March on march on to the new Jerusalem

Come good children now ye be
All at perfect liberty
Full of Mothers love ye say
Skipping like the lambs in may

Now a question I would ask
Have ye nothing in your flask
But the pure unmixed wine
Pretty love that is divine

Love and hatred cant unite
Playfull children will not fight
Pretty love that is sincere
Will be purchasd very dear

Every speck of prejudice
Is the stated market price
Of that pretty pretty Love
That is flowing from above

Come good Souls be not afraid
If yere ready now to trade
Let hard feelings ever go
And pretty love will freely flow

Loveing children now I pray
Put all prejudice away
Every quarrel and dispute
Then pretty love will shew its fruit

Brethren come in union will play
Praise the queen of heaven to day
Bless the angels heaven cant
Who protected Mother so dear

For this heavenly heavenly joy
Even death can never destroy
But it will forever increase
In sweet love sweet union & peace

Come brethren take your part
Play as nimble as a dart
Come brethren now we may
All rejoice in simple play
Consolation joy and mirth
Is our heaven here on earth
O how pretty we do feel
Flowing full of life & zeal

Come Mothers children now be free
And hail the day of Jubilee
Rejoice for mother Anna dear
With dancing & with singing
Good mother Anna we do call
The blessed mother of us all
She gave the flesh its fatal fall
And set the world a ringing

O how pretty how pretty and loving I feel
My Spirit is flowing with pure love and zeal
And now I will sing & rejoice as I go
For heaven is open & mothers good blessings do flow

I have received a ray from heaven
That fill me with praises with joy & thanksgiving
I never never felt such flows of heavenly fun ever before
It makes me feel pretty I want to feel more

Why have you not got it love you not want it
O yes yes do give me some of it just see how I love it
It makes me feel harmless & meek as a dove
It came from God father right down from above

Come Mothers little children come
For you are welcome every one
With free & open arms we stand
And welcome you with heart & hand
Come loving children now come in
Your welcome here to dance & sing
Your welcome in our rooms we say
Your welcome in our halls to play

Son. thankful Elder Bracher
he has returnd again
His cross he Bore and went to Zion
In Sorrow grief and pain
=
He Suffred much to See the duch
But filld with consolation
That mothers Love a Saints would prove
In which there is Salvation
=
My thanks to Samuel Hoover
And Brother charles too
And all the loving people
With whoom he had to doo
=
Till he arrived with Father
And heard the Joyfull Shout
That he was Set a Living
And that without a doubt

Come every Soul that wants to wear
A clean white robe come now prepare
And take a part in every Song
And with our elders march along
O do not one be idle found
While all the rest are marching round
With Songs of angels how they Sound
O heaven O heaven is my home

Now in the valley we will prance
And round old Bables treasure dance
And heare we draw a final Score
To teach the cursed thing no more
From Fathers gift I will not part
I love I love it in my heart
Let Books and Shoes forever go
That Fathers love may freely flow

2

When Last we saw Mother she gave us a kiss
But now she has come and has brought us a feast
All good little children will gather around
For love and sweet union And Mother abound

I love my dear Mother I know And her child
For now And ingrafted tho once I was wild
The heavens bear witness the earth may agree
That I do love Mother and Mother loves me

Now while I am thinking
My Soul is a drinking
Of Mothers pure essens
Distilled from above
Then why should I keep it
Tis no use to steep it
Tis pure as the heavens
Tis Mothers sweet love

I'll Send it a venture
To those at the centure
That they who love union
May all have a draft
If it should enflame you
No one there will blame you
But all Mothers children
Will heartily laugh

For this is the liquor
That pleases the Shaker
No matter how tipsy
He feels in his Soul
He loves to keep sipping
Till he gets to shipping
Then he is well suited
To act like a fool

I'll drink of the Spirit
'Tis better than clerit
'Tis royal extraction
Well rackt from lees
'Tis heart cheering flavor
Converts my behavior
And leaves me in freedom
To act as I please

Faithful Soldiers travel on
In Songs of beauty we'll be strong
Follow Mother in the way
Little children sip & play

the End

Our Brother has departed
On earth he now is done
From time he now has started
To seek another home
This patient Soul in bearing
Affliction day and night
Is now released and sharing
Of heavens rich delight

A Virgin Soul for Mother
Unspoted by all Sin
Farewell my loving Brother
Kind heaven take you in
A treasure thou hast gainde
That moth cannot destroy
Thy garments is unstained
Receive thy crown with Joy

O let us be prepared
Ye blooming youth give ear
You may not long be spared
O We are but pilgrims here
Lord do protect thy children
Who follow wisdoms ways
Let them be safely guarded
Until they Spend their days

O dont you want a little crumb
Thats very good & sweet
Its better far than honeycomb
Come little children eat
Well tell me how to get a drop
Of such delicious wine
Ye never never never stop
& it shall all be thine

Now for this precious bread & wine
I'll part with all I've got
& if by this I make it mine
I count it cheaply bought
O what a happy change I've made
I fear none of my foes
No Stranger can my lot invade
I'll set in sweet repose

Come children take a sup
This is Phebe's pretty cup
O how pretty it doth shine
Dont you see its full of wine
While the figer I do bear
Giving every one a share
Children dear the emblem take
Drink the wine & eate the cake

Now from the example of Jesus our lord
We learn to be little and of one accord
How pritty how pretty and loving we feel
When our good saviours commands we fulfill

'Tis far more delicious than bread & new wine
No sacrament ever so rich and divine
As loving each other and washing of feet
For humiliation makes heaven complete

Simplicity union & love is the whole
Twill feed us and clothe us both body and soul
And now pretty Father thy love is so sweet
We're sure we could feel it while washing thy feet

A blessing O Father to streng then our love
Will make us feel little and meek as a dove
And now pretty Father thy children hath come
All ready and wanting to catch every crumb

Come children gather round
Come and see what we have found
Precious love will work no ill
Come in welcome take your fill
You hate division so do we
Then what should hender liberty
Then let us give old cross the cross
If we should kill here it's no loss

O bless Fathers children
O bless Mothers children
O how pretty they can play here to day
There nothing here to hender
There nothing in the way
O how the Pretty little children play

End

O what a pretty sight all in there duty
While we are doing right while we are doing right
Playing Pretty in the light
We are marching on to the regions of beauty

Pretty children play along
While we sing a pretty song
Mother says it cant be wrong
For us to be marching on

O what a pretty treasure
O come Mothers pretty children
Wele receive a pretty crown
Mother has a robe for all her
Pretty little children
dont you love to wear it
Mother say this pretty robe
Is made of Love
How it beauty fees us
Walking in the spirit

We're thankful to kind heaven
For what we have received
We thank our blessed parents
And whome we have believed
We thank all good believers
With love and free good will
Our thankfullness it reaches
As far as pleasent hill
We're thankfull for the gospel
For it has made us free
We thank all our fathers children
That did send us the tea
We thank the kitchen sisters
We cannot pass them by
They've tended on us nicely
With chicken tea and pye

How thankful and happy I ever feel
Such streems of sweet union I cant conceal
The cord is untwisting and singing for joy
What sweet animation and pretty employ
I've got a bright treasure I dont you all see
For this little stone there's a new name for me
Sit with me in heavenly places and laugh
For I am not able to tell you the half

I want to be marching I want to be going
my beautiful rivers and drink a good fill
With my pretty friends for their union is flowing
I must be united I cannot be Still

I want to march round when I hear the sweet Sound
For union is free as the water for me
For union is free as the water for me

Come brethren & Sisters be thankfull to God
That we have now entred this beautiful road
This little path way in the wilderness found
Which truely does lead to the promised ground
It was never beheld by the unbelievers eye
The fierce roaring lion did never pass there by
Nor did the young lion ever travel this way
Which leads to the mantions of eternal day

My Soul is determined my voice to Seek
To that little innocent band
Whose daily deportment is lowly & meek
For Such Shall inherit the Land
The sinners may sour thro the heavens in rage
And captivate all they can See
But if I can hide in Good union & love
The sinners can never catch me

The fierce roaring lion in quest of his prey
My cottage can never molest
But in love & Union by night & by day
My soul can find comfort & rest

My determination is just to do right
In all things as far as I know
And then of a surety I'll always Unite
With those who are simple & low

A peaceful mansion we have found
A place of sweet repose
Where love & union do abound
And flourish as a rose
Delightful pastures round it grow
And blooming lillies fair
Here living waters freely flow
Sweet odor fills the air

The harmless Sheep of Fathers fold
In Safty here can feed
No raging wolf nor lion bold
Can drive them from their lead
Here Lambs can Skip & play
With pleasure & delight
While Father leads them in the way
Of everlasting Light

No more I'll wander in the path
Of sorrow and dispaire
Since from the Sutter's poisness wrath
I've found a guarding care
No more I'll rove through forests wide
Nor in the desert wail
Among the harmless meek & mild
With Joy I will regail

O Precious youth in wisom walk
And shun the paths of loss
In all thy ways in all thy talk
Shew forth thy daily cross
Put on thy robe of peace & love
And always keep thy place
Let all thy conversation prove
That thou art clothed with grace

O keep thy concience undefild
And serve the Lord with zeal
So every gift be reconcild
And comfort thou Shalt feel
The pleasures of this earth forsake
For they are vanity
And of the gifts of god Partake
Which will thy Soul set free

For O how destitute are those
Who leave the way of God

Who all good council do oppose
And choose the downward road
The pleasurs which they seek to find
Soon turn to misery
To torment & remorse of mind
From which they cannot flee

They turn their faces from the Lord
They choose the ways of Sin
And while they take their just reward
We'll set our watch within
Contention we will put away
And all that leads to Strife
Our Mothers gospel we'll obey
And live a holy life

the end

Here flows the Spirit all devine
Proclaiming peace and rest
The bread of life the precious wine
Right from the cluster prest
This is the wine that Jesus drank
In's Fathers kingdom new
This is the bread that Jesus break
With his beloved few

the end

"Let" May peace and love and union flow
To all the little flock, ~~that in obedience~~
Who in obedience strive to go.
And gather on the rock.

From every thing that may entice
Their souls to look behind.
The pearl which is of greatest price,
To every humble mind.

1. "May peace and love and union flow
To all the little flock,
Who in obedience strive to go
And gather on the rock" —

2. O God give strength to all the youth
And wisdom to direct
Them in the way of gospel truth,
O Lord their souls protect —

3. From every thing that may entice
Their souls to look behind,
The pearl which is of greatest price.
To every humble mind —

4. O may they realize and know
The good thou hast in store
Laid up for those who freely go.
The way that's marked before —

5. There is a treasure, Father said
Laid up for every soul.
Who will the path of virtue tread;
Their comfort is untold.

6, She said you'll get a rich reward
For all the good you do;
Keep your course on Leonard,
And God will help you thro,

7. Olive pure virgins unto Christ.
Was her most strong request
And keep the truth in righteousness
And surely you'll be blest—

8, Let us not forget her words
While we remain on earth;
That we with her may be the Lord's,
And join in heavenly mirth—

Salvation's Sis a joy full sound
And we can boldly say that
By the Gospel we have found
The only certain way & the way
The a pointed way the first

From

Jun From the ties of blood cauenxtion
We are called here to live
And forsake that old effection
Which now Solid peace doth give
Fruits of righteous peace are blending
While old self is crucifeid

And all strife forever ending
Where that nature is denied

In the courts of pomp & grandeur
and
There is still an aching void
They that feast on pride and pleasure
With their works shall be destroyed
Candid Souls in Self denial
Have an anchor fix'd and sure
When thyere works are brought to trial
Like a rock they will endure

Antichrist in lust and pleasure
Long have called jesus Lord

Command your Selves When
Command you may your mind From Play
2 3/8 18 # 3 4 3

Command you may your mind from Play 18 # 2 3

Be not Deceived God is not mocked For
What soever a man sows that shall he

Sae a whosp pe re O an na co tala quaw cal a
mae nae te re an na O whaw whaw
Mar a co we op ne se ne tal a quaw cal a
mae nae te re an na O whaw whaw

Received by inspiration by O C Hampton
from the Indians In the time of the
Indian work in 1843 and '44

The artful delusions and guile
Of nature to us are made know
It flatters the creature a while
And promises good not its own
When man would its pleasine secure
And rush into carnal delight
Its glorys no longer endure
But leaves him in pitiful plait
Before like the lawns in the sprigng
A beautiful prospect is shown
It decharats every thing wich can be displaid of its own
Its captives still hoping for food
Still further and further proceeds
But finds nothing wholsom or good
Its meadows are covered with weads

Show fairest of all the creation
And first of the heaven born race
Determind on final salvation
Thy gospel I freely imbrace
The mystery of God manifested
The person he chose to come in
Has the subtle serpent oristed
And Shakes the foundation of sin
" " " " " " " " "
The mystery has long been concealed
Till

The gospel is lovel the gospel is pure
In it I have anchord thro time to endure
So vis to encaunter no loss to sustain
But what I can offer and count it all gain
Then I will move forward stait forward I'll go
There's nothing in Babel worth haveing I know
I'll dwell with the righteous my lote I have cast
With them I have suffer'd and will to the last
May humble contrition in me find a place
And lowly repentance pour tears on my face
The tendar compassion extended to me
O merciful God I ame thankeful to the
O help me kind Elders I earnestly pray
Your help and your blessing I need every day
My Brothen and sistirs I need yore kind care
To sit and prepare me for haven above
The gospel is lovely the gospel is pure
In it it I have one

This memorable 25th day of Dec.
This memorable 25 52 52 52 25
&c

The gospel is lovely the gospel is pure
In it I have anchored thro time to endure
No wish to encounter no loss to sustain
But what I can suffer and count it all gain
Then I will move forward strait forward I'll go
There's nothing in Babel worth having I know
I'll dwell with the righteous my lot I have cast
With them I have suffered and will to the last

May humble contrition in me find a place
And lowly repentance power tears on my face
The tender compassion extended to me
O merciful god I am thankful to thee
O help me kind Elders I earnestly pray
Your help and your blessing I need every day
My Brethen and Sistirs I need kind love
To fit and prepare me for heave above

To fit and prepare me for heaven above
The gospel is lovely the gospel is pure
In it I have anchand

O that my Life could be Spard to see my
Beloved Elder Solomon and Elders Rachel
I could regoice with joy in the God of my Salvatio
yea it would bee my delighte to see them a gine and
Hear the lovelye Sound of there voicis wonce more
Nothing I Say nothing coald bring more Sadisfaction
So my Sul O heaven grant me my preays Mother An
Heare my crys and do not forget my Soul nor forSake me
BO bom deare Mothere to my harte and never move
From me depeart Let me be swelloud up in the t. then
O how happy I Shall be / She ba seventy too

The Best Thing I now is to larn Sore
To Be good and kind to each other
Sisters let us labour fore a forgivinge
Spirit and put away Strif and contintion
Wit the Withstand commandments Wit the

F S P